

Good Luck

AUGUST 1917

THE LORD HAS COME!

THE BEGINNING OF A CYCLE--THE NEW AGE!



HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:28 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa.....	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:28 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:05 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:08 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	8:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	8:38 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

Everything on this plane of consciousness has its shadow. So prophesying horrors and evil is the Shadow of True Prophecy—prophesying the Coming Good.

ALL WHO DESIRE TO MAKE THE WORLD BETTER AND HAPPIER

Should Obtain

"THE HERALD OF THE GOLDEN AGE."

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

August, 1917

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. XXVIII No. 8—New Series.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

The Lord Has Come.

You never can get to Heaven if you are waiting for an elevator.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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BELIEVE IT NOT!

"Hast thou been told that from that viewless bourne

The dark way never hath allowed return?
That all which tears can move, with life is fled,
That earthly love is powerless on the dead?
Believe it not!—there is a large lone star
Now burning o'er yon western hill afar,
And under its clear light there lies a spot
Which well might utter forth—'Believe it not!'
"I sat beneath that planet,—I had wept

My woe to stillness; every night wind slept;
A hush was on the hills; the very streams
Went by like clouds, or noiseless founts in dreams,

And the dark tree o'ershadowing me that hour
Stood motionless, even as the grey church-tower

Whereon I gazed unconsciously;—there came
A low sound, like the tremor of a flame,
Or, like the light, quick shiver of a wing,
Flitting through twilight woods, across the air;
And I looked up!—oh, for strong words to bring

Conviction o'er thy thought! Before me there,
She, the departed, stood!—aye, face to face
So near, and yet how far!

"Men said that I was mad—because I saw
A woman glorious, her veil withdraw
From off her lovely face, and a new law
Unfold, in snowy whiteness to mine eyes—
Because she said to me: 'Come forth, to be
A handmaid and a finger unto me,

And I will mother, sister be to thee;
Come forth and speak my word and make man wise.'

"And on her head there was a diadem,
And oh! the tenderness of her sweet eyes!
They drew me forth from death with strange surprise.

How could I but obey and quickly rise,
And putting off all fear go forth to them
And speak her words—speaking as one who dreams

In fiery phrases, and in molton streams
Of thoughts unknown to me, of mighty Scenes
Of God, to perfect and make fair man's soul.
I spoke in fragments—for the mighty whole
Was as a tossing sea with ceaseless roll."

—Mrs. Hemans.

FROM MEMORY'S STOREHOUSE

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Some years past I gave a short account of the following extraordinary experience, in the *World's Advance Thought*, but there are many new readers now who we think will be glad to read it, and maybe most of those who read it have forgotten it.

This is one of those experiences that impresses itself so firmly on the memory that no part of it can be obliterated while consciousness lasts.

It was on the morning of my tenth birthday that this experience came upon me. At this time there was the nucleus of a little burg settled in and around Roseburg, Oregon, and there were several families with children. One day a man with twelve girls and one boy, who had located on land about a mile down the river, came to see if he could get a school started, and he assembled together all the fathers and said to them: "We ort to hev a skul for our youngsters; my wife can read as fast as a horse can trot, and she will teach it." This was enough; the school was started. And the woman who could read as fast as a horse can trot tried to teach the children to read. Books were scarce, and the whole class had to read from one book, so after one had read a sentence it was passed on to the next pupil.

It was at this school I had the mysterious touch from Harmony's Heaven, that blesses me so abundantly all through the years. As I said before, it come to me on my tenth birthday, and it came about ten o'clock in the morning, on the tenth day of the tenth month of the year, and I am writing the account of it on the anniversary of its hapuening, and I feel that it will leave a blessing with everyone who reads it.

Our teacher had the children who could read stand in a row, beginning with the largest, and ending with me, the smallest, and then, as now, the smallest, so I was the end. All had read a sentence, and it was my turn, but as I took the book in my hand there came a peculiar sensation on top of my head that went all through my body and seemed to pass out through the toes of my feet, and when it had passed, instantly I was a new being, filled with the joy of life.

It is indiscrible the ecstasy that welled through my being.

Everything, no matter how bad or unpleasant it may have appeared to me before this came upon me, was good and beautiful and filled me with rejoicing. When I walked it seemed as if the air bore my weight, and I glided along without effort, in perfect gladness.

The most wonderful part of this marvelous transformation was the changing from an ignorant child, in the twinkling of an eye, to a wise, cultured philosopher with the Wisdom of the Ages at my command. I knew everything, or rather I was everything. I answered all questions propounded to me wisely and correctly.

I was like one born from the darkness of night into the sunlight of day. I was a new being filled with ecstatic bliss so great that it could not be disturbed. Everything about me was the same as it had been; and one day a man picked me up and put me on an Indian pony, and the pony was scared and began to jump stiff-legged and it threw me off against a log and hurt me so that the pain was intense, and also I was burned quite severely, and the pain from these two mishaps would have been, ordinarily, almost unbearable, but it was all delightful and I rejoiced in it. Everything that happened to me was joy and gladness.

During the time I was in this state of consciousness, I did not eat, except a very little the first week by compulsion, and I never once

lost consciousness in sleep. All night I laid in a state of ecstasy. I did not lose any flesh and my health was perfect.

This wonderful state of being lasted six months to the day and then it went as suddenly as it came. It left with the same peculiar sensation that came with its inception; only it commenced at my toes, and went out at the top of my head.

It was a glorious, marvelous experience to come to a ten-year-old child, and a very inexperienced child, too.

It would not seem so wonderful if I had been older and had been familiar with occult thoughts, as most all are in these days.

This glorious oneness with the Celestial World that I was permitted to enter has been the greatest blessing that could have been bestowed upon me. I know there is a Heaven that can be made manifest, for I have found it. I know that sometime I shall know how to gain Eternal Life without passing through the door we call "death." I know that the transformation of death can be overcome even after it has manifested, when I have learned the law.

Two years later my brother Jimmy had a similar experience, that never left him during his lifetime.

THE FOLLY OF IT.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Telling all the time of the wrong way Humanity is doing, breeds wrong thinking more and more—and this is the source of more wrong doing. The vast majority of people would rather do right than wrong, but filling the atmosphere with pessimistic thoughts (telling over and over all the bad things that are self-evident) generates the very influence to unconsciously control the people to continue in the wrong channel.

Keep pumping people full of good thoughts, Reformers, and you will extend the Good, that all want and must have in order to realize the Joy of Life.

It is no use trying for mediumship. If you make your being right, spiritual mediumship comes as a natural result. You don't have to look for it, feel for it, run for it. The mind in a Heavenly state will bring to you all that is involved in Heaven—Angels, spirits and heavenly phenomena.

VOICE OF PROPHECY

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

LOVE CONQUERS DEATH

Ay! Love is stronger far than death,
 And wins the victory o'er the grave;
 Dependent on no mortal breath,
 Its mission is to guide and save.
 Above the wrecks of Death and Time,
 It triumphs changeless and sublime.

Still shall my Love its vigils keep,
 True as the needle to the pole,
 For death is not a dreamless sleep,
 Nor is the grave man's final goal.
 The larger growth—the Life Divine—
 All that I hoped or wished, are mine.

We are now at the Parting of the Ways: the Old is going out and the New is coming in; and this makes a condition that affects all sensitives, and causes something akin to unhappy feelings to come over them. All things—even inanimate things—are sending out this feeling of not wanting to leave the Old Way, and entering upon the New. The New is untried, and the Old does not know what to expect from it. It is like one having to leave home for an unknown and untried field of endeavor. One wants to go, and yet one is averse to going, because of uncertainty as to the outcome.

The Angel of the Lord now comes to bring us Glad Tidings of Great Joy!

'Tis coming—the Harvest of the Soul! There comes a Gathering Time when we have to reap what the sower has sown!

Humanity's Baby Period is now ended. Every individual is now being turned out of his easy and sheltering nest to fly with the wings of his own soul.

Rule or ruin is a double-edged sword that cuts both ways.

Fault-finding belongs to the Night of existence; Good, to the Day.

The Fulfilling Time of the New, the True and the Good is here!

The Fragrance of the World Blossom will permeate all the Earth and its Humanity!

God now materializes to human comprehension.

This is the Day of Judgment when the world begins to pay.

When the war ceases, contagious diseases will cease.

God is the Triune-Light-in-One: the Light of Love, the Light of Intelligence, and the Light of Day. The opposite, or God's Shadow, is the triune-darkness-in-one: the darkness of hatred, the darkness of ignorance, and the darkness of night. Virtue grows and thrives in the first, and criminality in the last. Where Love rules, God rules; where hatred rules, the Shadow reigns. Where Wisdom is, God is there; where ignorance prevails, the Shadow is on top.

The best remedy we know of for ennui, moroseness, lonesomeness, is to Clean Up—Clean Up the mind, Clean Up the heart, Clean Up the body, and above all Clean Up the surroundings. We never knew anyone afflicted with the above undesirable traits but was lazy and neglectful, and let his surroundings go filthy, and spent his time filling his mind with illusions, delusions and discords.

There was never a time since Humanity has had its inception into consciousness when there has been so much cause for unconfined Joy and Rejoicing as there is now!

A good many of the magazines are following the example of the World's Advance Thought and printing in purple ink. Soon the printing in black will be done away with entirely.

Sorrow comes from the ignorance that does not know the real purpose of Life.

It will be quiet during July, but there is a Glorious Time coming soon.

The Lord is over all, and all disorder must now come into Heavenly Order!

Keep a cheerful heart, and be quiet, and Heaven will be in control!

"The Stone the builders rejected becomes the Head of the Corner."

That which we have named "Spiritualism" is going to take a great unfoldment, and the world is going to blossom into greater Wisdom, Love and Gladness!

The ultimate of Life is to make all things Good and Perfect. Those who will not come in directly on the Good Side will have to come in, indirectly, through the agony, misery and suffering of the bad side. But come in they must.

The Lord will bless you and keep you in perfect cleanliness.

In all the Universe of Time to die is impossible. Never to be is the only death.

Now comes the Glorious Time when we all grow Heavenward!

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT

KEY THOUGHTS.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Key Thoughts are Angel whispers.
 Consciousness is Universal Ownership.
 The thing we can't do without owns us.
 Key-Thoughts are the guide-posts to Heaven.
 The Universe will never be any larger than you are.

The one who loves most is the most powerful God.

The World's Advance Thought is a Spiritual Inspirer.

We are all growing Godward, but never getting there.

Good Thoughts are the greatest blessings that can come to you.

Love is the Inspirer that makes Wise all she comes in touch with.

Death is a dropping to sleep and awakening in the Joy of the Spirit.

The Old made a living out of religion; the New makes a Science-Religion of living.

You never saw any time but New Time. The only "old time" you have is imagination—it is not real.

Death is an impossibility. The only death there is is not to be. Once to be is forever to be.

Every time you cut a daisy's head off, it grows another. Wise man has not learned how to do that yet.

The one who uses oxen in his journey gets there all the same, but he has a very long and tedious journey.

It has often been repeated that "time waits for no man," but this is a mistake: time is forever waiting for man, but man must know how to select the right time.

The foundation of all education should be kindness, exercised under any and all circumstances. With kindness as a basis, Self-Control would be easy to acquire.

Everyone hopes to be Immortal, and all desire it. Any thought of annihilation is repugnant; but the Spiritualists—those who can see with closed eyes, and hear when no sound is made—are the ones who know that life continues after the flesh form has dissolved into new forms.

Love is self-supporting.

Truth comes through growth.

Planes of Evolution are classes in school.

Wisdom and Harmony are Siamese twins.

Selfishness is the road to spiritual pauperism.

Thoughts are the causes of things—their effects.

Good living alone brings happiness and satisfaction.

Happiness is Divine Wealth—the greatest Riches in the Universe.

The selfish are the soulless, for unselfishness is Soul Unfoldment.

Every thought, feeling or action is self-rewarding or self-punishing.

Do as well as you know how each day, and you will make the best possible use of life.

The only way to get to Heaven is through your mind. Your legs won't take you there.

The mortal sees Life from the outside; the Immortal sees Life from the inside.

The creedal systems of religion have talked of Heaven, while using every means, wrong or right, to own the Earth.

Love is all sufficient to itself. Love makes perfect. When Love has become conscious in us, then is life joyous in all its expressions.

Keep the mind filled with kind, loving thoughts and you will never be burdened. The Angels of the Lord will bless you!

The difference between an Angel and a devil, is that the Angel makes a Heaven out of a hell, and the devil makes a hell out of a heaven.

The only reason that we die—give our bodies to corruption—is because we have not learned to prevent it. But we can know and we are going to know. Then death itself will die. And only Life, in all its resplendent glory, will be ever present in our consciousness.

No matter where you may go in the Universe you will never find any other God but the God manifesting in forms of Life, for God is the One Life wherein and whereby all forms of Life exist. How else could they be? All the gods that are worshiped, apart from respect and reverence for the One Life in All, are idols, and the worshipers are idolaters.

LOVE.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Love knows.
 Love satisfies.
 Love yourself.
 Love is a Reformer.
 Love is the Creator.
 Love overcomes death.
 Love prevents old age.
 Love transforms all enmity.
 Love makes things intelligent.
 Love is the Door to Happiness.
 Love has a Universal Language.
 Love is Spiritual Understanding.
 Love never fails in any purpose.
 Love purifies everything it touches.
 Love is clairvoyant and clairaudient.
 Love things, and they will be beautiful.
 Love transforms all discords to Harmony.
 Love is a sure wrinkle eradicator (no charges).
 Love dissolves the veil between this world and the Spirit World.

TIME.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Time and its twin delusion—appearance—are but fleeting vapor in the infinite firmament of verities. In the Light of Truth they have no standing. The human conception of Time and its duration are but degrees of progress from a false to a true consciousness—this is Immortality realized, life in the Eternal Present.

A ripe peach is to its inhabitants a mighty world, channeled with rivers, basined with oceans, corrugated by mountain ranges. The soil in its forest depths, like the soil of man's planetary world, is a compost of the dead; yet rife with resurrecting life. Countless millions of life forms roam over the grassy swards, and throng the forests of the peach world, while birds make vocal the leafy coverts. Such are the revelations of the microscope.

These peach-world inhabitants have their destined stages of existence as we have: their birth time, infancy time, youth time, and death time. The consciousness of each is adjusted to its environment. The shortest lived feels

its progress from stage to stage of existence to be as protractedly tedious as man feels his to be. While a human hand is moving the peach world from basket to mouth, myriads of its inhabitants experience that "Time was, Time is, and Time shall be no more."

Should an extraordinary Divine One use its consciousness above the consciousness of the peach world itself; that is, the unitary consciousness of all the combined intelligences, we could say to that Advanced One: You have vanquished Time; for all its qualities and measurements are local to the world you have outlived. Certainly this is Immortality realized. Forms are but fleeting apparitions—nothing survives aside from the Invisible Principle, Spirit Consciousness, that animates them; and this Principle and Spirit—ever living in the blossom of youth, ever in the warm, bright flush of newness—continues right on extending its conquests in and through all the mutations and limitations of Time.

We may suppose that stubborn schools of philosophy and scientific investigation, with their microscopes and telescopes, are among the institutions of the inhabitants of the peach world; and that also among them is religious orthodoxy, with its old records and infallible judgment, imprisoning and burning the scientific Brunos and Galileos who assert that the peach world is not all of the Universe.

The Soul or Interior Life Principle is Immortal in the lowest as in the highest forms. Hear the soul-lighted Shelley:

"I tell thee that those living things,
 To whom the fragile blade of grass,
 That springeth in the morn,
 And perishes 'ere noon,
 Is an unbounded world.
 I tell thee that these viewless beings,
 Whose mansion is the smallest particle
 Of the impassive atmosphere,
 Think, feel and live like man;
 That their affections and antipathies,
 Like his, produce the laws
 Ruling their mortal state;
 And the minutest thought
 That through their frame diffuses
 The slightest, faintest motion
 Is fixed and indispensible
 As the majestic laws
 That rule yon rolling orbs."

The World's Advance Thought is a Protector.

WISDOM AND IGNORANCE.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

There is neither a God that confers blessings, nor a Devil that confers evil—there is **Wisdom and Ignorance**. When one becomes wise enough to live in harmony with everyone and everything, then there will be no evil—no Devil.

It is no wonder when we consider all the suffering attendant upon a life on this planet, that the savage should believe there is an Evil Power in Nature that is continually planning to do him harm. But to believe that there was an Evil Power ever watching to torment and destroy one, with nothing to turn to for help, was terrible. So a God that was good, and could protect them from the Evil Power, if they would worship him and obey his mandates, was conceived, and mounted on a throne and worshiped. But still the torment continued.

In all ages the religious teachers have told the people to bear their calamities with fortitude, for then they would go to Heaven, and then the Evil Power could not reach them. But though the precepts have been taught for thousands of years, it is still as hard as ever to endure with perfect calmness the suffering, especially when one calamity follows another in rapid succession. Hamlet's uncle voiced the experience of most people, in saying that "when sorrows come, they come not in single spies, but in battalions." There was never yet a philosopher who could endure the toothache patiently, though he may have written in the style of the gods, and made light of suffering. And we suspect that if we could get at the inmost thoughts of the modern sufferer, we would find that his view is not much higher than that of the savage, and that he thinks himself to be the innocent victim of inexorable fate. And this, though he may have read Epictetus and sat under the droppings of the sanctuary.

No; the only remedy for suffering there is is not to suffer, and this can only be brought about by living harmoniously. **Suffering cannot enter where Harmony reigns.**

As the mere closing of an eyelid makes one unconscious in sleep of all that he considered real, so the mere lifting of the spiritual eyelid makes him conscious of the actual Reality of Life—The Spiritual Reality.

THE GOD OF LIFE IN ALL

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Whatever distracts the attention of men from respect and kindness to any form of life; whatever causes them to ignorantly maltreat and despise any form of life; what causes them to praise and glorify a God of Mystery, while ignoring the actual, living, breathing God of Life in all and through all that is and lives, is a detriment to the progress and unfoldment of humanity in the realization of Infinite Intelligence, Infinite Love, Infinite Wisdom and Infinite Harmony.

The Old Disorder has been the worship and exaltation of Death and the Dead, at the expense of Life and the Living. The diet of humanity has been derived to a great extent from cruelty, brutality and death; so has its amusements and thoughts; and a large share of its actions is to the end that the dead may be galvanized into a species of life; dead customs, precedents, dogmas, errors and death-dealers have been given the respect and consideration that should only be reserved for the living and life-giving.

All the things that make "life not worth the living" are not due to "more abundant life," but to daily and hourly worship of Death—for Death is corruption, whether held in the mind or the body.

Conscious life should be the fragrance of Love and the beauty of Wisdom. Life thus realized begems the pathway of man with the never-dying blossoms of Peace, Happiness, Health, Joy and Prosperity.

Were humanity to resolve to bury Death and its fearful worship in diet, thought, feeling and action, away from sight beneath the ground where its corruption belongs, and exhalt in holy thought and action the Living Deity in ceaseless and endless manifestation, the life of humanity would be a continual exaltation and progression.

To carry a gross material consciousness into spirit life is like lugging around with one in earth life all the material books, etc., from which he has gained physical experience. After the a b c blocks have served their purpose in instructing the infant, they are discarded. Numbers of people are wasting their time in acquiring **useless things** when they—for their own Eternal welfare—should be cultivating good and useful thoughts.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

THE POET

Milo Leon Norton

The poet is not built of common clay
Though it may seem the same, and well it may.
By heat oppressed, or, chilled by winter's
breath,

His feet may tread the darksome vale of death
Like other men his kin. He breathes the air,
The self-same air that others breathe; his fare
The common food of common men; and he
Grows fat (more often lean), accordingly
As he is fed. For by his very birth
He is in part and parcel of the earth.
You only see, you touch the husk, the rind,
That hides the poet's very self, the mind.
But that is true of men of other name,
And yet the poet is not built the same.
The poet seeth the unseen; he sees
The inner soul of things, of rocks and trees.
He sees bright visions where no form appears;
He hears sweet voices where no other hears.
He dwelleth in two worlds at once: the real,
The tangible to sense, and the ideal.
The poet knoweth what it is to bear
The burden-bearer's load of toil and care.
The poet knoweth what it is to brave
Adversity and Want, e'en to the grave.
Yet to the poet's inmost soul is given
A peace, a calm, as pure and sweet as heaven.

WHY THE WAR?

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Nothing comes haphazard. There are causes
for all things under the sun. Plant a poison-
ous seed in the ground, and when its harvest
is ripe, you will reap probably hundreds or
thousands of similar seeds. What you reap,
according to the law, can be no different from
what you have planted. And this law applies
equally to what you have planted in the mental
field. And the materializations of thoughts are
simply their fruitage.

Think you then that the sowings of ignorant
cruelty and brutality sown throughout the past
age will be unproductive, because you have
seen no result when the inharmonious seeds
were planted? You cannot see results when
wheat seeds or weed seeds are sown in the

ground. They remain hidden for a time, but
when the harvest is ripe, each produces ac-
cording to the seeds sown. And thus it is with
the collective sowings of Humanity. The hells
of agony and misery created continuously for
millions of animals for murdered food, for cruel
sport, for senseless experiments and for vain
adornment during the past age, have completed
their cycle of growth, and return to man, the
author thereof, the increase of his own sowing,
in war—hell materialized and its terrible
fruits.

Think you that if man had cultivated hu-
maneness to all forms of Life instead of in-
humanity, that such a horrible return would
have been his. God is Love, man can only
approach the Divine Power by manifesting, in
his Deific image, the same happyfying and en-
lightening attribute to all God's creations. If
God is Love and man is cruelty, then he is
out of harmony with Deity and can know noth-
ing of the Divine while cultivating the dark-
ness, discord and disorder of being.

But the End of the Disorder, that inevitably
leads to disease, disaster and death, to agony,
misery and torment, has come! The Wisdom
of the Ages is here to teach us the Way, the
Truth and the Life. To follow it is the sure
Road to Permanent Happiness—Heaven. To
disregard it, is to sink to those Nether Planes
of Outer Darkness, where one must learn the
lessons of Life upon the wearisome corduroy
roads and rocky pathways of ignorance, cruelty
and disorder.

The range of vision widens as conscious-
ness extends from the particular to the gen-
eral, from the local to the Universal, bring-
ing within its field all the soul needs of the
past, and extending on and including enough
of what is the love consciousness, is the un-
revealed future, to make the present a life of
justifications of perfect satisfactions. Thus
the Perfect Vision—the Infinite View—is cen-
tralized in an Infinitude of Light; no past to
mourn over, no future to vainly long for; for
Infinite Thought is completeness, is wholeness,
is entirety. It is all Good, and no evil; it is
Life now, eternally and forever.

A WORLD-WIDE DESTROYER.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

There are numbers of people who eat murdered food, who are not moved one iota by any argument that Vegetarians can bring to bear upon them. They are neither moved by showing them how unjust and cruel it is to animals to murder them to eat their bodies, nor how much healthier they would be, and better fitted to enjoy life, if they would abstain from eating flesh. But there is one view of the subject that we will now present for their consideration. Of the three great evils in the world, flesh-eating, liquor-drinking and tobacco-using, the eating of flesh is the only one directly based upon cruelty and murder (the greatest crimes in the calendar); it is the only one of the three, above mentioned, that makes an inferno of the happy lives of innocent animals; that starves countless numbers of them in winter's freezing weather; and brutally inflicts nameless tortures and torments upon them in transporting them to the slaughterhouses by sea and land in summer's stifling heat.

Now we wish to speak of the agonizing, torturing results to those, who disregarding these unspeakable happenings, eat the murdered flesh of these creatures, done most brutally to their death with all this long agony and fear upon them. All the flesh of these creatures is rank poison. In many instances it may not bring forth the terrible results of ingesting it in the stomach immediately; but, sooner or later, consumption, cancer, rheumatism and a host of other horrible diseases show forth in the bodies of those who disregard the commandment: "Thou shalt not kill."

There can be no excuse in this enlightened age for the flesh-eating habit to continue. The Truth that "sets free" is now everywhere known, and it is the only thing that must be put in practice to wipe out forever the error that destroys—else the fearful price must be paid. If you have no regard for the harmony and happiness of lesser forms of life, there is no power in the Universe that has any regard for the harmony and happiness of your life. "As ye give, ye receive." And the hell, O Humanity, you have made of the lives of animals (equally the handiwork of God with your own) is returned to you with its increase, in diseases, disasters, war and their wholesale horrors, terrors and destruction.

CHASTITY.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Perfect chastity in thought and act must be an absolute acquirement of those who would overcome the unworthy conditions of Earth. There is a higher and purer sex relation for those who live above the physical generative plane. This higher law is affinity of mind and soul. It has to do with qualities of mind, and it may unite two men or two or any number of men and women, in a common purpose for the good of others, who thus become their spiritual children. Those whose sympathies are limited to personal sectarian interests and antagonisms are dead to the perception of universal emotions.

In this resurrection they are the Children of Light. This resurrection is the opening of our Spiritual Consciousness. Mere physical pleasures are the dreams of sleepers, which pass away from the awakening consciousness, as the fogs before the rising sun.

The husk of physical worldly sense pleasures never can satisfy the soul. We waste our soul substance in vainly seeking pleasure from them till, starving, we discern our mistake, and begin our efforts to attain the Heavenly State. Not until we have grown beyond carnal pleasures can we realize Heaven. True Pleasure, true Love, true Life, are of the soul, not the body.

We were writing Key-Thoughts just now, when an Angel appeared to us and said: "Here is a true story of a little doggie who was greatly loved by his mistress, and he in turn worshiped her. One day when he came in the room he found his mistress lying on the floor in a fainting spell. Near her was a pan of water to quench the doggie's thirst. He went to the pan, filled his mouth with water and let it drop on her face. He did this three times, and she revived. Love showed him the way."

The man who has a wife, and never leaves his home without kissing her and telling her where he is going, will be blest all through life with health, wealth and gladness. He will have beautiful, bright, intelligent, obedient children, and life will be a joy all the way. But he must begin this when he first gets a wife and never leave it out, and the wife must do likewise. Then we will have the long-hoped-for Millennium.

ANOTHER PET SPIDER.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

In the May World's Advance Thought we told our readers about a dear pet spider who came and lived in our home for several years, and also about her daughter that was born soon after the mother had established her home, but one morning, when we went to greet them we found that some cruel person had destroyed both home and the inmates. This was a long time ago, but the pet spiders still live in consciousness, and sometime, somewhere, we shall meet again and have joyous companionship.

But we want to tell our readers that another dear, tiny spider (it must have read the account of the first pet) has come to stay with us. We found it in our room one day, weaving a web on the wainscoting. The first time we came within sight, it came at once to greet us. It ran directly towards us and fastened its web to our hair. We told the little spider that it would be impossible for us to stand there and hold its home in place, and then it went sailing through the air to the gas fixture and began at once to build its home. Unlike my other pet, this one is not afraid, as we have already stated; as soon as it saw us, it came right to us, and ever since, when we are in sight, it comes right to us and stays until we put it back in its home. It is strange that it made its web within two inches of the lighted gas, and it seems to enjoy the glow and the warmth. One would think that it would be in danger of cremation so close to the light. It spun its first web between the chains of the lighter, but the coming together of the chains destroyed its web, and it went right to work and constructed another web; but it seemed to have learned a lesson from experience, for instead of attaching its web to the sides of the swinging chains (the coming together of which in lighting the gas destroyed its web) it has fastened it to the overhead reflector.

It is as perfectly at home as if it had known us for years, and it always shows its delight when we come in sight.

People want it, and when they get it, they don't want it. This is the ignorant way. The Way of Wisdom is to first see if its outgrowth will be Good before desiring it and taking it in. If this is done, no regrets will follow.

DEIFICATION OF THE CRUDE

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Of all the self-delusions and deceptions, the hardest to remove from the mentality of human beings is that some external God will give them happiness if they will only cultivate some superstitious belief invented by men. And this thought still clings to them even after they put aside their creeds and become more liberal.

The Law of Being is to transform all things from the crude to harmony. Genius is to take endless pains with the common, every-day things and finally impart to them the Light and Glory of the Divine Soul, or, in other words, to Deify all things. This is God manifesting through the human. The materials that an Edison uses to make his wonderful phonographs and records are no different from any other wood, metal, etc. But it is the soul (the God-Center) of Edison that combines these materials and imparts to them life itself, and reproduces that which life alone manifests. A great artist can take the same paints that a mediocre artist uses and create a masterpiece. Why? Because he brings forth a portion of the infinite pains, patience and perfection inhering in his God-Center.

MAN'S WORST ENEMY.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Anger is about the worst enemy Earth's inhabitants have to contend with. When Anger takes possession, the person is insane. It is the very worst form of insanity, for all control of the mind is given up to anger by the one who allows it to dominate him, and he does whatever Anger suggests, oft times even to committing murder.

A person subject to the control of Anger is a dangerous one to have around. He will say anything that comes into his mind. One time we were present with two other persons, who were life-long friends. One of them became angry at something that was said, and the man in his anger told his friend a very mean thing that he had said, with the result that the two men never spoke to each other again, for what the angry man had said was not true.

Future kindness, future love, a future Heaven are all myths. The time to be kind and loving is **Now**; the actual Heaven is **here and Now**.

THE COMING OF THE KINGDOM OF GOD

The following prophetic utterances we have taken from an inspirational address, "The Coming of the Kingdom of God," given through the mediumship of W. J. Colville, at the residence of the Countess of Caithness (the Duchess of Pomar), in Paris, in 1887—30 years ago. We have taken the matter from our presentation copy of a work by the Countess (printed for private circulation in that year), entitled, "A Midnight Visit to Holyrood."

"This Golden Age, or epoch of Perpetual Harmony, has been heralded by Spiritualism. Already the knockings have been heard, and thirty-three years after 1848 there were those who told you that the purely initial stages of the Movement were passed through, and that from 1881, the calendar should recommence with Woman's Era, *Anno Dominae*, instead of *Anno Domini*; but the Perfect Era is that of the Divine Duality—the Divine Two-in-One—when the Goddess and the God must rule together.

"But as Man has had his special period of dominion, Woman may also have hers; and perhaps therefore it was through two little female children that the Rochester knockings were first produced, in the selfsame year when the first Woman's Rights Convention was held in the United States.

"Today the English Parliament is agitated with the ever-recurring question of Woman's Suffrage. Protests against taxation without representation are growing more numerous and influential daily, and surely no one who can read the signs of the times can fail to see that the next great event in all civilized lands will be the acknowledgement before the law of woman's perfect equality with man.

"We do not say that woman will be sole ruler in the New Dispensation, but we do pronounce this Dawning Age the Age of Woman's Supremacy. That it would be so, Henry Bulwer (Lord Lytton) foresaw, when he penned the 'Coming Race,' and portrayed the women among the Vril-Ya as superior to the men.

"*Anno Dominae*, the year of the Goddess, introduces to the world that female portion of the Spirit of Truth, which remained in Spirit Life unknown to the Earth, for the holy Jesus could but express one-half the Messianic Angel to the world, which was not then ready to receive more. But ultimately, and even now, wherever the highest culture is to be found, men and women will rule and work together.

"It will be Woman, who, by moral suasion and the power of Right over might, will put down intemperance and fraud, abolish war throughout the Earth, and lead the Nations to a Commonwealth of Peace, and then will the Universal Republic, prophesied by the World's Advance Thought, be here."

The very first lesson the child should be taught in life is kindness. Kindness to every living thing. Teach them to Love everything. A child that grows up in an atmosphere of loving kindness will never go astray. It will manifest the very best that is in it at all times, and there is no end to the best one is capable of giving out. All mothers should see that the infant is taught kindness of spirit as soon as it is old enough to notice. Every child that is properly trained in Love and kindness will be a blessing to its parents and to the world all its life through. Love and kindness is all the world needs to be a Heaven.

Every generation has had some Leading Lights; some who were gifted with Spiritual Principles, in spiritual seeing and understanding; but in this New Age it is the multitude who have grown into the Light of the Spirit, and only the few are ignorant.

Purity of being is an absolute necessity for a medium who desires Angels to manifest through her being. Then a little Angel-child can speak through her as readily as a grown-up Angel; and this control is not due to any previous knowledge. The purity of being in the child blends with the purity of being in the medium and, for the time being, the two are one.

It is the God all around you and ever-present that you need to know and respect, for if "in Him we live, move and have our being," (and it is self-evident that all live from the One Life that is God) we must know the ever-present God to know any God at all; for that God is visible to us. And if you cannot have respect for the visible God "in whom we live," how can you ever have any for an invisible God you know nothing about?

Keep pleasant, loving thoughts in your mind, that will keep a smile on your face and make you beautiful to all who look upon you—you will then be a mascot to bring Good Luck.

MOST FIRES DUE TO TOBACCO USERS

Salem, Or., Aug. 9.—“Cut out smoking in all warehouses or other places where food supplies are stored.”

That is the keynote of a campaign being conducted by State Fire Marshal Harvey Wells, who is sending out to various warehousemen and others large cards for posting in conspicuous places.

“No smoking. They furnish tobacco to the men in the trenches. If you want to smoke—enlist,” reads one of the cards.

Another says: “No smoking. Americans will not—others must not smoke on these premises. Food stored here.”

If the cost of the use of tobacco to the American people were fully realized, the use of the weed would be forbidden all over the United States. If the use of tobacco were forbidden, it would be at once realized that a very great share of the fires in our cities, and the forest fires in the country districts, are due to careless smokers who are indifferent as to where they throw lighted matches, cigars and cigarettes. The permitted use of tobacco is responsible for more fires every day in the year than the fireworks that were formerly used on the Fourth of July were responsible for.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Practical utilization of the Power of God by right thinking is the agency through which Frederick L. Rawson, a London Scientist, declares he can so treat a man that he will not be harmed when hundreds are being shot dead beside him.—Annie Rix Militz, in the Master Mind. We do not question Mr. Rawson's power, but why not use it on the man “beside him?” Why not use it on the Kaiser and all rulers and their armies, so that Universal Peace shall prevail, and no one shall be shot? There is no limit to the Power of Love.—L. A. R. M.

Physical Life is Intelligence (in its coarsest form) crystalized; Spiritual Life is Intelligence (in its finer form, divested of gross matter) etherialized; and Universal-Celestial Life is Intelligence (in its finest form) in Perfect Harmonious Essence—the Divine Power of God. Thus the most refined, soulful life is the nearest the goal; and the grossest, coarsest, most discordant life is farthest from the goal.

The way to get the help of the Holy Angels of the Lord is to be angelic in your daily life.

STARS PREDICTED COMING OF PEACE

(The following newspaper clipping was sent in by Mr. A. Neale, Chehalis, Wash.)

Astrologer, 200 Years Dead, Fixed End of War at August 28, 1917

Paris, March 27.—Those who take Astrology seriously, and who love and fear the prophecies of Astrologists, will be interested in an old astronomical prophecy of the seventeenth century regarding the present great war. According to this prediction the war will end August 28, 1917.

The Revue de Ciel states that a manuscript written in the seventeenth century is now in the possession of Chevalier Monti, director of the civic museum at Como. The following is a translation of this instrument:

“When the first number shall meet the ninth and when they two shall be united with the first and the sixth (1916) during the sixth month of the year (August according to the old calendar), and after two times four and two times ten days shall have passed (August 28), and the new races which draw their name from Romulus (Rumania) shall rise and shall ally themselves with powerful nations.

“Then the fierce beast who for two years and one month (exact date of the beginning of the war) has been filling all the earth with blood, with horror and with carnage, now surrounded, smitten from all sides and roaring in vain, will seek whom he may devour, but shall not find him. There shall be new battles, while new moons shall wax and wane thirteen times. The fifth day after the sun leaves the sign of the lion the beast shall die of a fearful death. A virgin whose name contains two iotas, two alphas, a tau and a lambda (Italia) shall crush his head and the Latin people shall share his spoils.”

A good half of the prediction is already accomplished; we shall see if the remainder will conform to the beginning. The article continues:

“The 28th of August, 1916, was New Moon, and the thirteenth thereafter falls on August 17, 1917. So when thirteen new moons have set, we shall be at the 17th of August of this year. The war would end then in the Moon which extends from the 17th of August to the 16th of September, 1917. At what date? That point the second part of the prophecy determines.

“The Sun this year leaves the sign of the Lion on August 23; the fifth day thereafter

brings us to the 28th of the same month. That is according to the author, the day which is to mark the end of the war, and it is at least curious to note that a scholar living three or four centuries ago has been able thus to determine two astronomical circumstances. Events will tell us whether the prophet was right and whether really the present war will come to an end on the 28th of August of this year."—The Astrological Bulletina.

Resting in the Lord is Faith.

What is Life? Only the Eternal Universe can answer.

A "pauper" in Spirit Life is one who has cultivated no real Love in Earth life.

"When and where did man have his beginning?" He had his beginning when time had its beginning.

God is Perfect Goodness. The nearer you approximate to this high standard the nearer you are to God.

If "we will know as we are known," it behooves us to see that all things within our being are right.

What the world needs is Leaders. If the Leaders show the Right Way, they will have plenty of followers.

Jealousy is to the unfoldment of Spiritual Light in one's being what an extinguisher is placed over a lighted candle.

One may be misjudged who is yet in the travail of the flesh; but in spirit each one is given his true worth—no more, no less.

The Spirit World is Perfect Justice. Why? Because each one is there what his own thoughts have made him—no more, no less.

Venus and Mercury are now conjoined. So Intelligence, guided by Love, is the Almighty Power now taking over control of the World.

One may be judged to be very low in the scale of being in Earth life, but when he is born in the spirit he may find himself of noble birth.

There is no beauty to compare with that which accompanies the Unfoldment of one's Spirit. Its glory shines throughout the heart, mind and face.

Many human beings are like sheep—they don't think, but thoughtlessly follow the bell-wether of custom, even though it may take them over a precipice.

(Press Dispatch, July 6)

FROM AN ADVANCED THINKER

Count V. Macchi di Cellere, ambassador from Italy to the United States, replying to a letter of Robert J. Alely, president of the National Education Association, asking his opinion as to what should be accomplished at the convention, sent the following greeting to the convention:

"It is my pleasure, in this hour in which all the efforts of the civilized world are directed towards a new and better order of things to express to you, Mr. President, my appreciation for the kind request you made me.

"It seems to me that the solemn hour that all the martyrs who fell for the cause of civilization anticipated and died for, is well nigh at hand.

"As an Italian and the representative of the Italian government in this great country, I have felt and feel that the association of the energy of the United States with that of the allied nations of Europe has much deeper significance than that of a defensive agreement in a moment of extreme danger for humanity.

"The Brotherhood of Men is not a dream. It is a present reality in the U. S. A. where different races are peacefully melting and preparing a New Race with all the good characteristics of each individual that becomes a part of it. By following the hard path of duty, nations can do what individuals are striving to do."—The Daily Journal, Portland, Ore.

The Charleston American is "South Carolina's Most Progressive Paper." After reading several copies of it, we have come to the conclusion that it is the most progressive paper published in the Southern States.

Fiction has a place in those countries where free speech is not tolerated. In a free, enlightened country a mountain of fiction isn't worth a grain of truth.—Sunnyside Gazette.

You can only find your way through darkness when you carry a light. And when you bring out the illumination of your soul, you have a Light that never goes out.

For conscientious reasons an increasing number are becoming Vegetarians.—Our Dumb Animals.

It is not what men say or do that decides what is good or bad, but my own heart.—Tolstoy.

INTERNATIONAL NEW THOUGHT
ALLIANCE

The Third Annual Congress of the International New Thought Alliance will hold its sessions at the Planters Hotel, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A., week of September 16-23, 1917. Business sessions, 10 A. M.; Healing meeting, 12 M.; Lectures and Addresses by prominent New Thought Teachers at 3 and 8 P. M. General headquarters of the Alliance, 802 Washington Loan and Trust Building, Washington, D. C. James A. Edgerton, President; Miss Grace Wilson, Secretary.

No one can reap the fruits of Truth for self alone or in fullness as long as he seeks it for self. Endeavor to heal and teach or help in the Healing and Teaching of the World and your own reward will come to you. Seek for self alone and Truth remains hidden, because Truth is Divine and comes to you only as you express it and help others to get its benefits.—The Boston Idea.

In our estimation the Jews are the greatest people in the world, and for this reason: For generations they were the most persecuted people in all the countries on Earth, and yet they have won out in every channel of thought and field of endeavor and have come through without any hatred in their hearts for their persecutors.

The first and dominant purpose of all education is to teach the boy or girl to use his or her mind. When this power of control is once thoroughly attained, the boy or girl can learn anything his or her mind is capable of receiving and acquiring. The spirit of man which is highest is not lifted up and strengthened by an automobile or a traction engine, but the thoughts of men, whether conveyed to us in paintings, statues or books, are the real forces that have moved the world.—Senator Lodge.

Azoth, a high-class monthly magazine of philosophy, mysticism, higher thought, psychical research, astrology and occultism, edited by Michael Whitty, assisted by Hereward Carrington, Eugene del Mar, and E. D. Lockwood. Price \$3.00 a year; 25 cents a copy. Address Azoth Publishing Co., 1400 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

SUGGESTIONS.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Whoever leaves Spiritualism out is ever found wanting.

We are approaching the New Heaven and the New Earth!

Not all in a lump, but the seeds are sown and the crop will begin to appear.

I heard a Voice from the Silence saying: It is coming!—the Good Time long foretold!

God is True, Genuine Goodness; the devil is Its shadow—make-believe—"a wolf in sheep's clothing."

Half-past three and all is well! But every hour will be still better, and better, and better! Praise the Holy Angels of the Lord!

Act upon this prudent plan:

Say little, and hear all you can.

—Cowper.

The above is the Direct Road to Wisdom.

The member of the household who will not obey the worthy mandates of the head of the household will surely be turned out in the cold by fate.

The more selfish one is, the more the approach of death causes him to suffer. Death to the unselfish is but a dropping to sleep, and awakening in the joy of the Spirit.

You are either benefitting or injuring yourself by your own thoughts every moment of time. Recollect, that mind, according as you use it, recreates or destroys—yourself.

The human family, as a whole, eat too much, some not enough; think too much, talk too much, scheme too much for the dollars. This is why and wherefore they have all the burdens of sickness, worry, unhappiness, etc.

You don't own anything—not even yourself—until you have soul unfoldment. When one gets into spirit he will find that ownership of things, property, and persons in marriage, is one of the greatest of delusions that obsesses Humanity.

Truth is not proven by argument to the error-bound, even though the arguments would fill a library. Truth is only effectually proven by living it. Living and growing the Blossom of Truth sends out its Soul-Fragrance (God) that nothing can resist.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

GOD'S LOVING KINDNESS

Robert Burns

Tak' tent of Truth and heed this well:
The man who sins makes his ain hell;
There's na waurse de'il than himsel';

But God is strongest:
And when puir human hearts rebel,
He houlds out langest.

With loving kindness will he wait,
Till all the prodigals o' fate
Return unto their fair estate,

And blessings mony;
Nor will he shut the gowden gate
Of Heaven on ony.

MEETINGS.

The following meetings for soul culture and spiritual unfoldment are held regularly every week in the Home of The World's Advance Thought, 515 Morrison street, Portland, Ore.

A subject or question is discussed every Monday evening at 8 P. M.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons, at 2:30 P. M., the members of the audience sit in the Silence and afterwards relate their experiences.

The Vegetarian Society meets in our parlors on the second Tuesday in each month, at 8 P. M.; and the International Ethical Educational Society meets on the third Tuesday of each month at 8 P. M.

All the above meetings have done and will continue to do a work whose scope for the individual and collective uplift cannot be measured, and it will eventually blossom into a New Awakening for the race at large.

All are welcome to attend these meetings. No admission fee or collections taken. All are free. Nothing for sale.

Send to Mrs. Ida Hulery Fletcher for a list of her Astrological and Occult books, at 476 Davenport St., Portland Heights, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

The New Astrological Bulletina, monthly. Price 50 cents a year. The "Planetary Daily Guide for All; Better than Magic." Price 50 cents. Address the Lewellyn Publishing Co., P. O. Box 638, Portland, Or., U. S. A.

It is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.

THE INTERNATIONAL ETHICAL EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY.

Section 1. The object of this association is to teach the sacredness of all life; the true relation of the human to the animal life; and the full import of the command, "Thou shalt not kill."

To promote the study of the laws of ethics, and their application to character building.

To inculcate in humanity a love for Truth, Justice and that beautiful generosity that makes the strong supporters, instead of oppressors, of the weak.

To—by individual thought, word and deed—strive to promote Universal Harmony, and to hasten the coming of that glad day "when there shall be no more hurting and destroying in all the earth, for the world shall be filled with the knowledge of Universal Law."

Section 1. The membership shall consist of Active, Associate and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. Application for active membership must be submitted to and accepted by the Executive Committee before being enrolled as such.

Sec. 3. Any person interested in the work of the society may become an associate member by the payment of the annual dues (one dollar) when they shall receive, post paid, the official organ, The World's Advance-Thought, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the society, except voting.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall be elected as such by the Executive Committee, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Society, except voting.

The "modus operandi" shall be:

2nd. Seeking to present the work of the society to all influential bodies, and all educational institutions.

3rd. Seeking to organize local clubs, especially at every county seat.

4th. To maintain a circulating library of such books, pamphlets, etc., as, in the opinion of the Executive Committee, best teach the objects of the society.

The headquarters of the International Ethical Educational Society are at 515 Morrison street, Portland, Ogn.

Every atom in the Universe has intelligence.

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month